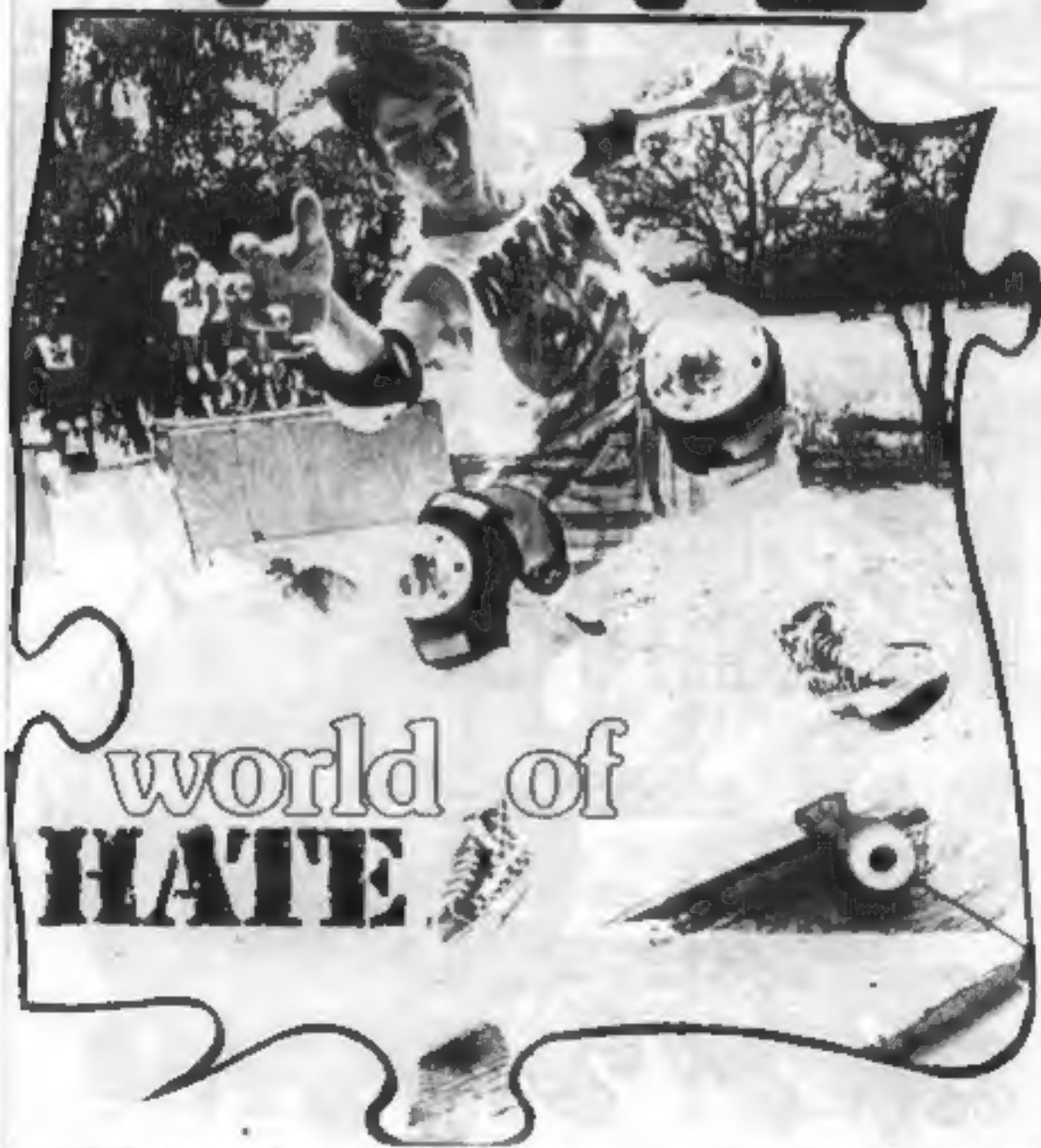


# SKATE FATE



world of  
**HATE**

# WORLD OF HATE

By Garry Davis

## FIGURE A

Timmy was brought into the world 15 years ago and immediately placed into a split-level condo with two completely different people tagged curiously with the titles "mom" and "dad".

He was given food, shelter, education and all else he needed for what they thought would turn into a functional, productive citizen for society. Well, they thought wrong. You see Timmy can still remember all the summer camps and bowling mornings and slot car sets. But the one thing he missed out on and was never given and can't remember was a simple hug or an occasional "I love you". He also remembers the beatings.

Timmy now randomly bumps into people on this planet who exist with no heart. He has learned now to hate. What an unfortunate thing. All men are born with

"THEY GAVE ME WHITE RIGHT IN YOUR MOUTH - THE MOUTH OF A LITTLE BITTER BACKSIDE A LITTLE BITTER BACKSIDE AND I'VE BEEN FOUND BY MY CHOICE. PHOTO: JIMMY."





PINRO-368

(ABOVE)  
REALITY IS A MISTAKE. IN THE  
MIDDLE OF THE POST-PARK ERA,  
KEVIN STANG LEAN ARTS OVER IN A  
"MAKE BELIEVE CHANNEL."  
A MAKE TO BE DESTROYED CULT,  
THEY TO BE FAR LEFT IF THEY  
LEFT AND FAR RIGHT IF THEY  
ARE. DON'T TRY TO TELL "TIMMY"  
THAT.

two eyes, two ears, two  
hands, a nose, a mouth to  
maybe help each other through  
and out and to experience  
the wonder and awe of this  
great big god damned accident  
which has come to be known  
as Earth.

But somehow, little  
cracks open up in men's  
hearts, as hatred, greed,  
apathy, and perhaps worst of  
all, **PREJUDICE** gradually  
leak their way in.

So the hands and eyes  
all go to waste.  
So what is Timmy supposed  
to do? We shouldn't even have  
to tell you that his parents  
have split up. Whatever the  
case, Timmy will be a reflect-  
ing product of his era and  
surroundings for better or  
for the worst.

### ASK YOURSELF

When was the last time a  
total stranger smiled at you  
in public?

Ever been laughed at be-  
cause of the way you look?  
Have you ever tried to  
hitchhike? Was it easy?  
If you saw an overweight  
black man in a dress, would  
you: A) pass out? B) laugh?

C) move closer toward him?  
D) offer him a cigarette? E) cry?  
F) not think anything? G)  
stay up at night worrying  
about why he looked that way?  
H) beat him up? I) insult  
him? J) make friends with  
him? K) ignore him?

When was the last time  
you gave more than you got?  
Have you ever opened a  
door for a little old lady?  
Did you vote? Why?  
If a total stranger came  
up to you and asked you for  
help, would you give it to  
him?

What would probably  
happen if you smiled and  
waved at someone in the next  
car at a red light in the  
big city?

Have you ever received  
anything besides skate rage  
for free?

Ever let the urge to in-  
jure or kill?

Ever think about these  
topics and a thousand more  
all within a 5 minute period  
and then take out your  
aggressions on an innocent  
little cement curb?



# EGO TRIPS

You are nothing, and in turn, I am nothing. Neither is he or she. Anything is nothing, as is everything. You don't matter. That's what they once told me in a classroom. What you do does not matter. So whatever you like to do, go ahead and do it as long as you don't infringe upon the rights of others.

Being proud of your creations and the things you have accomplished are one thing. Thinking you are better than someone else is another. You are not better than anyone and no one is better than you. It's a competitive world. It's a jungle out there. You might call it hell or a hundred other names. But this all comes back to one thing or three things. Ego trips, rivalry, and everyone against everyone.

(Below)  
AS THE PRICE OF SOCIETY SPEEDS UP AT AN EVER- INCREASING CLIP, LASTING RELATIONSHIPS BECOME MORE AND MORE SCARCE AS ARTIFICIAL DEPENDENCY RUNS RAMPANT.  
(Right)  
BILL "HATE" DAWFORTH  
GANG BACKSIDE OF THE NEW ERA OF WAR, STREETS, AND CLOSED-UP FEELINGS.



Timmy is better than Lard. Ace is better than Tom. All I want to know now is who really cares who is better than whom or who the best is? Time always continues and the so-called "best" always fade out, leaving fun seekers to go on blazing into years of field days. Fun is the key, motive, and reward to living and skateboarding is just the right vehicle for enjoyment. Remember! Any time, any place!

# Wild Hairs

"There's nothing in this world that's important anymore." -Neil Blender

"I love when daylight comes." -Ridge

Corey, Gavin, and GSD were driving in the station wagon to eat on the El Camino when all of the sudden, two bottles pulled out in front of them from out of a gas station. Corey slammed on the brakes, barely missing the car, and proceeded to put all his weight on the horn as he slowly crept the wagon toward them. The bottles, fully upset, looked back, and raised their middle fingers, giving a very unfriendly, nasty, mean, posture to the skaters. Corey then followed these very unfriendly girls around the corner and as GSD asked Corey to pull up alongside the bottles car, he hurried his big gulp (which was still 1/4 of the way full) directly into the bottles car window, drenching their dashboards and their clothes with wet slacks. Corey, the girls became very nervous and followed the skaters, eventually into an apt. driveway. They pulled up alongside of the station wagon and just sat there staring at the skaters. Corey then gave back at them from 2 ft. away. Then he pulled away. The bottles didn't follow anymore. They probably saw the MISFITS sticker on Corey's rear window and got scared.

Del Mar's keyhole may be getting new coping soon.

## Mail Grab



Hey,

I don't know who you are, but if you skate, you're a babe. You must think I'm weird. But I want you to know that I am crazy. I would like you to send me two small stickers only. As you can tell by this stationery, I am a girl. I am crazy about skaters, punks, and god guys! If you are one of the above and want to send me your picture and write back with your address, if you aren't, give me the address of someone who is!

Thank you,  
Laurie Harvey  
1430 Carmot Dr.  
San Jose, Ca.  
95126

Hey GSD,

I was really stoked when I got your Sept. "Remember" issue. Having grown up in Louisville Ky., and learning to skate there, I could deal with any of the parts of the article, I have skated the D.O. twice-kind of smooth. I was a local at the park in Shively Ky, I even rode G&S Rollerballs for a while.

...I just got a new beard and people keep coming up to be and telling me of spots. I found a killer ditch the other day- a deep with lots of fist...

Later  
The LUNCH

Garry,

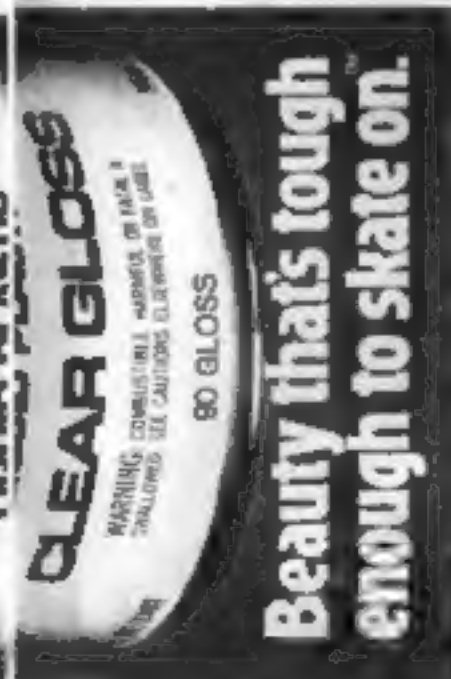
What's up? The new skate fate looks good. Skated D.O. the other night. Real fun. Black bellies has caused me to care less about everything and to care more about nothing.

I hear Del Mar got new coping. Good/bad/grindable huh! Let me know!

Imperial, Wiegand? Really? What's up? It's getting cold here in Ohio and girls are looking for warm rides home from school. My car is warm and dry. Drive by. Shine bitchy. They shine me when I'm looking for rides. Girls=Pepp!

Coolest Cole is cool here. 2 liters for 99¢. Gotta go. I'm leaving for Nashville to skate.

See ya in Dec.  
Bill "Hate" Lanforth



PRODUCT OF THE MONTH.

# TRACKER ADVERTISEMENT



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